

The Family Roots of James and Robert Anglim: Half the Story

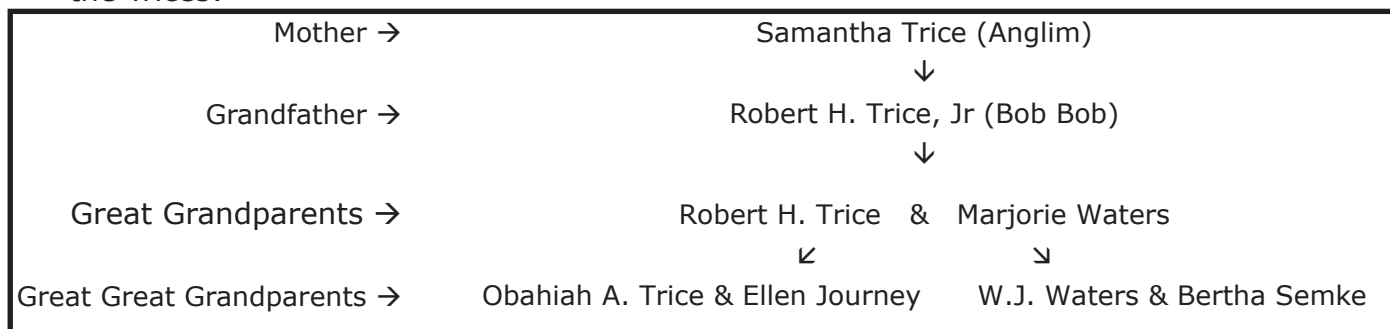


This report is principally for James and Robert Anglim. At some point they may be interested in learning more about where they came from. What follows is some background on their mom's, Samantha Catharine Trice's, ancestors. There is very likely an equally compelling story to be told about their dad's, John Kieran Anglim's, family, as well.

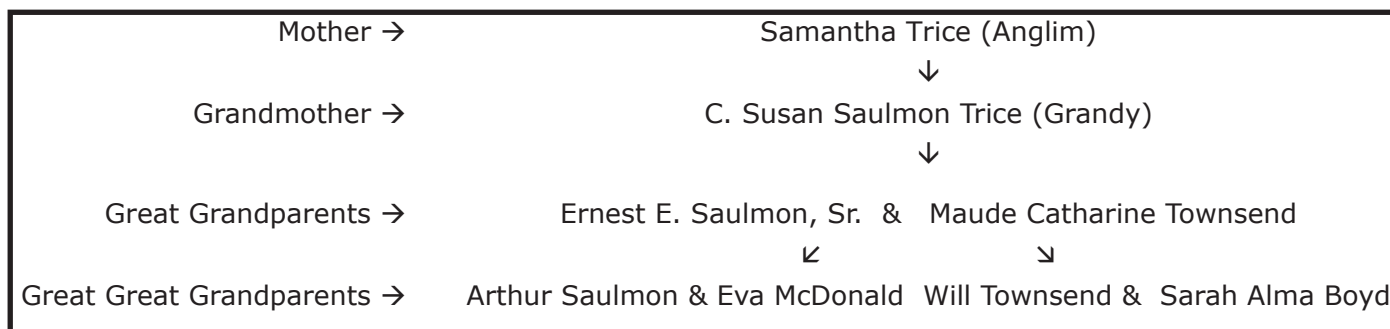
James and Robert will discover they have deep roots in America, with English, Scottish, Irish, Welsh and German ancestors, some of whom arrived in the very early days of our country, some a bit later. Their ancestors fought in the Revolutionary War (on both sides), the War of 1812, the Civil War, for both the North and South, as well as World Wars I and II and Korea. Many of our early settlers first arrived in Virginia. Some stayed in Virginia while others migrated southwest to North and South Carolina, and then further west to Kentucky and Indiana. Other branches first landed in New York, and even Canada.

This genealogy stuff can get pretty complicated as dozens of families inter-marry over multiple generations and hundreds of years. We're going to simplify things here by focusing primarily on the eight families—four each for James' and Robert's grandfather (Bob Bob) and grandmother (Grandy)—that can tell us a lot about where half of their genes come from.

Schematically, the two sets of families on Samantha's side are as follows. First the Trices:



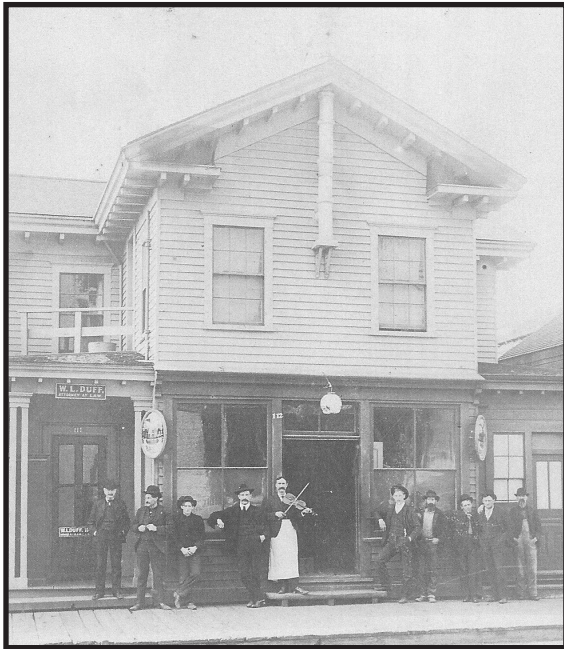
And then for Grandy's family:



Descriptions of the eight families—the Trices, Journeys, Waters and Semkes on Bob Bob's side; and Saulmons, McDonalds, Townsends and Boyds on Grandy's—will take us back to at least James' and Robert's great, great grandparents for each one and, together, provide a lot of the DNA provided by their mother and coursing through their veins.

We will try to trace when and where our ancestors from each of these clans came to America, where and how they settled, and share stories we've found that help explain what life and these folks were like at the time they inhabited this planet.

We will begin with Bob Bob's mother Marjorie's family, the Waters of Eureka, California, the county seat of Humboldt County. Her great grandparents, John (1833-1916) and Margaret Moore Waters (1837-1916) left Ireland in 1854, almost surely as a



*Swiftwater Bill with fiddle at the
Elk Horn Saloon, 1905*

result of the potato famine that began in 1845 and caused mass starvation and widespread emigration, mostly to North America and Australia. John and Margaret initially went to Ontario, Canada, where they had six kids, before finally moving on and settling as farmers relatively late in life in Humboldt County, in the remote far northwest corner of California.

One of James' and Robert's great, great, great grandfathers is William J. "Swiftwater Bill" Waters (1861-1945), the oldest of John and Margaret's children. Bill married Mary Jane Dunn from the town of Arcata in Humboldt, making her one of their great, great, great grandmothers.

Swiftwater Bill was a real character. He started out working for the Pacific Lumber Company in the redwood forests surrounding Eureka. Then he cleared 80 acres outside Freshwater (Humboldt), where he farmed for a while. But in 1903, Bill opened the Elk Horn Saloon. Bill and his brothers also ran an employment agency in the back of the saloon to service the high turnover in lumberjacks in the area. Situated right on the waterfront, the Elk Horn became a favorite among sailors and woodsmen, and thrived until Prohibition, which outlawed sales of alcohol, came along in 1919. Bill then opened a fruit and vegetable stand downtown, selling produce grown

by his brother-in-law. From around 1905 until his death in 1945, Swiftwater Bill and his family lived in a large home at the corner of 4th and T Streets in Eureka, and which is still standing in 2024.

Bill and Jane had three children, the middle of which and their only son was William J. "Willie" or "Hap" Waters, Jr. (1891-1977). Hap is Bob Bob's maternal (meaning from his mother's family) grandfather and James' and Robert's great, great grandfather. Hap served in the U.S. Army in World War I, based mostly in Long Island, New York. He was an excellent athlete, known for his boxing, swimming and diving skills. While in the Army, Hap met Bertha Magdalena Semke (1894-1982) from Brooklyn, New York. In 1920, after the war, Hap and Bertha married and put down roots in Eureka. Bertha is James' and Robert's maternal great, great grandmother.



Hap Waters c. 1916 Bertha Semke c. 1918

Hap Waters had a unique career. For 53 years he was a newspaper printing specialist called a linotype operator. Back then, before computers, printing presses were set by hand. Each word was created with lead letters to format the stories produced by the gigantic presses. Hap's job was to set those letters in the linotype machine. Ink would then be spread over the letters and printed onto paper by the presses to create the newspaper. He spent almost his entire working life with the local paper, which ultimately became *The Humboldt Times-Standard*. Hap was also a wonderful amateur historian, and in another publication we've printed many of his columns about the history of Eureka and Humboldt County.

Bertha's parents, Herman Dietrick "Dick" Semke (1867-1936) and Rosa de Lema Mank Heck Semke (1873-1960) had moved separately from Germany to New York in the early 1890s, and married in Brooklyn in 1893. This is another set of maternal

great, great, great grandparents. In 1944, eight years after Dick died in New Jersey, Rosa moved in with Hap and Bertha in Eureka. She lived with them until her death at age 87 in 1960.



*Rosa Semke and Bob Trice, 1947 and
Herman Dietrick "Dick" Semke visiting Eureka, 1928*

After graduating from Eureka High School, Bob Bob's mother Marge Waters earned her diploma as a Registered Nurse (RN) from Saint Joseph College of Nursing in San Francisco in 1944, at the height of the Second World War. She then returned to Eureka and went to work in a local doctor's office.



Nursing student Marge Waters 1941 - Bobby and Marge 1945

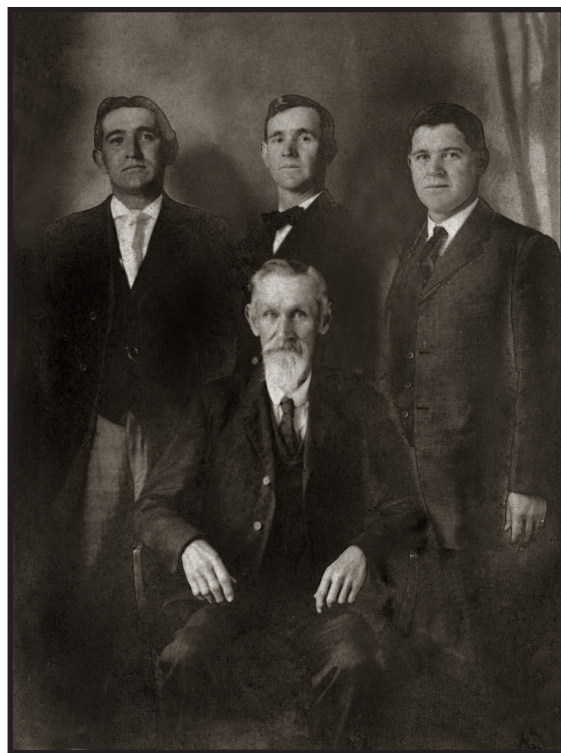
Bob Bob's father, Bobby Trice (1915-1973), was a Boatswain Mate in the Navy during World War II. After the second aircraft carrier he was on was sunk by the Japanese in a two year period, Bobby was assigned a shore job at Arcata Naval Auxiliary Air Base, at the north end of Humboldt Bay. Eureka sits on the south end.

In early 1945, Bobby was approached by fellow Chief Petty Officer Gene Levacy who had an upcoming date with Marge's sister Peggy. Her mother thought it would be a good idea if that could become a double date for Peggy and Marge. Gene asked Bobby if he was interested and Bobby said yes. And that's how James' and Robert's great grandfather and great grandmother met. The rest is history. Gene Levacy married Peggy Waters in May 1945, and Marge and Bobby Trice followed suit in September 1945. Both couples were married in Eureka, and both men stayed in the Navy after World War II.

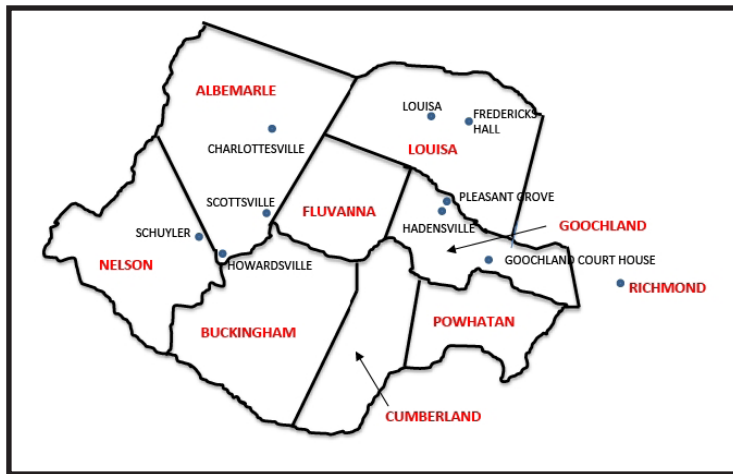
We'll now shift to our ancestors from Bob Bob's father's (paternal) side of the family. Because James Trice's journey from England to Virginia in 1673 was documented, we can go back much further in tracing Trice roots than those of the Waters and Semke families. In fact, we've found Trices in Cambridgeshire, England dating back to the 15th century. But we'll start with the first Trice for whom we have a photograph.

The first Robert Holmes Trice (1845-1912) the son of Richard Anderson Trice and Elizabeth Dabney Meriwether Trice, was born and raised at Pleasant Grove, the 700 acre farm owned by the family for 122 years (1845-1967) in Goochland County, in central Virginia. Robert, one of Richard and Elizabeth's seven children, fought for the Confederacy in the Civil War, then returned and married his neighbor, Virginia "Ginny" Catherine Lacy (1853-1943) in 1871. Robert is one of James' and Robert's great, great, great grandfathers.

Robert and Ginny had 11 children, the oldest of which, Obadiah "Ashton" Trice (1872-1947), is Bob Bob's grandfather, and James' and Robert's great, great grandfather.



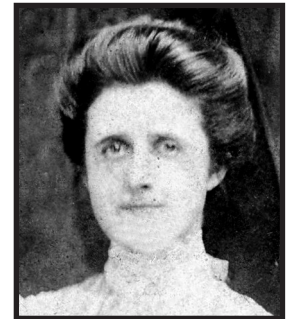
*Robert Holmes Trice, in front, and sons.
Back left to right: Edgar "Allen" Trice, William Anderson
"Parker" Trice, Obadiah "Ashton" Trice.*



Central Virginia

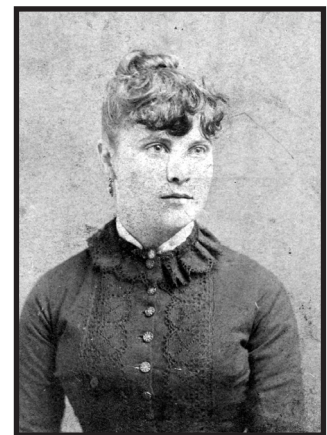
By his early 20s, Ashton had become a telegraph operator, sending messages instantaneously via Morse code over electrified wires strung beside railroad tracks. He went to work for the Chesapeake and Ohio (C&O) Railroad in 1894, at age 22, in Goochland.

He would work for the C&O (now CSX) for 53 years. Ashton lived with his parents and siblings in Goochland until his marriage to Marjorie "Margie" Turner (1874-1910) in 1903. He then bought his own farm in Goochland, and he and Margie had two sons, "Carlyle" Ashton (1906-1982) and "Lawrence" Turner (1908-1984). In 1910 Margie became gravely ill, and after a nine week battle, died at age 36.



*Marjorie "Margie"
Turner Trice*

When Margie had gotten sick, her mother, Mrs. Alice Turner, hired a young woman to help care for Margie's two toddlers. Mrs. Turner went to the Methodist School/Orphanage across the James River from Goochland, in Cartersville, in Cumberland County. There she selected 14 year old Ellen Journey (1896-1986). After Margie passed, Mrs. Turner retained Ellen to help raise Carlyle and Lawrence Trice. Ashton Trice, now a widower with two young children, would marry Ellen Journey in 1913.



*Sarah "Sadie" Virginia
Snider Journey*

Ellen was the only girl among the five children of Robert Edward Lee Journey and Sarah "Sadie" Virginia Snider of Richmond.

We don't know as much about the Journeys as we do about the other clans. Curiously, Ellen's birth record indicates

her full name as Hester Ellen Elizabeth Ann Malinda Journey, but after marriage she always simply went by Ellen J. Trice. She had four brothers, James (1889-1890), Robert (1891-1908), Albert (1892-1960) and Clarence Journey (1895-1933), but only two, Clarence and Albert, reached adulthood.

Robert Edward Lee Journey (1867-?) was a 21 year old "nailer" or "mechanic," the son of Nicholas J. (1842-1904) and Elizabeth Journey (1849-1901) of Richmond, when he married 18 year old "Sadie" Snider in Richmond in 1888. Nicholas Journey, who was born in Maryland, but moved with his family to Goochland County, Virginia, had quite a Civil War experience. In May, 1861 the 19 year old enlisted in Company D, 15th Virginia (Volunteers) Infantry for 12 months. He then re-enlisted for the duration of the war, but had a nasty habit of periodically deserting and then getting caught. From at least November 1862 through June 1863 he was absent from his unit, and again from November 1863 through April 1864. He was pardoned by Confederate President Jefferson Davis in May 1864, and returned to the 15th regiment. Towards the very end of the war, he was captured by Union troops on April 3, 1865 at Dinwiddie Court House in central Virginia, and released on June 14, 1865 after taking an Oath of Allegiance to the United States.

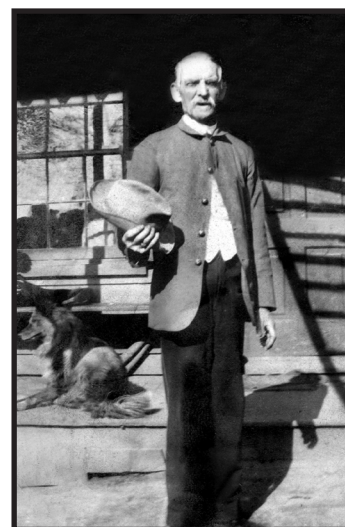
We know much more about Nicholas Journey than we do about his son Robert. Nicholas is characterized as having a light complexion, dark brown hair, hazel eyes and was 5 feet 5 ½ inches tall. He died at the Richmond home of his brother, Lysander, of grippe (influenza) in 1904, age 64. As with nearly all the Journeys, Nicholas was buried in Richmond's Hollywood Cemetery. His wife Elizabeth preceded him in death. She died of a cerebral hemorrhage on November 5, 1901, age 52.

As mentioned, Nicholas and Elizabeth's son, Robert Journey, and his wife Sadie had five children, but only three—Ellen, Albert and Clarence—survived past age 17. It appears James' and Robert's great, great grandfather Robert Journey deserted Sadie and their kids. The 1900 census shows Robert living with his parents in Richmond. He then disappears. There is no mention of him in the 1910 census or later. We have looked high and low for him with leads that took us to Philadelphia, Texas and Indiana, but to no avail. One story is that Robert, who had desirable skills as a mechanic, just "went west" and never returned.

Such were the circumstances at the time that Ellen, Albert, Clarence and Robert Journey (who would die in 1908) lost their mother Sadie to tuberculosis in December 1905. By this time, both Journey grandparents, Nicholas and Elizabeth, had passed away. With no father present, it fell to Sadie's parents, William and Sarah Snider, to help raise the children. They did not succeed.

James' and Robert's great, great grandmother, Ellen Journey Trice, reported that about 1906 her grandparents, the Sniders, placed her in the Episcopal Girls Orphanage in Richmond. Albert was sent to the Boy's Home, also in Richmond, but Clarence was sent somewhere in North Carolina. Robert Journey ended up in Williamsburg, probably in the State Hospital there, and died of epilepsy in 1908, age 17.

Ellen may have also attended St. Paul's Girls School in Richmond. At some point the Sniders moved Ellen to the Virginia Methodist School in Cartersville, about 25 miles west of Richmond. That's where she was hired as a nanny by Margie Turner Trice's mother. We have not determined the exact circumstances that led the Sniders to split up Sadie's children and place them in church sponsored institutions. However, it appears their decisions were driven by a lack of family resources. According to census data, the Sniders never owned a house. William worked until the day he died at age 78, and is buried in the paupers' section of Hollywood Cemetery.



William Francis Snider

In April 1913, ten days before Ellen's 17th birthday, she married the 40 year old Ashton Trice. A year or so later, the C&O Railroad selected Ashton to be the station master in the village of Howardsville in Albemarle County, about 50 miles west of Goochland. He would hold this important and prestigious post for more than 30 years.

Ashton and Ellen would have seven children, the second of which and the oldest boy, was Robert Holmes Trice (1915-1973), Bob Bob's dad and James' and Robert's



*Young Ashton and Ellen
and Older Ashton and
Ellen*

paternal great grandfather. That makes Ellen Journey Trice—who her grandkids called “Meema”—James’ and Robert’s paternal great, great grandmother.



The Trice Home in Howardsville c. 1940

Ashton, Ellen, their seven children five boys and two girls—plus the two sons from Ashton and Margie’s earlier marriage and a live-in servant, resided in a comfortable house, but without electricity, central heat or plumbing, on a small farm about a mile from the C&O depot in Howardsville.

Bob Bob’s father, Robert, who was called “Bobby” his whole life, grew up in a large, loving and hard-working family. He graduated from Scottsville High School, about a dozen miles north of Howardsville, at age 17 in 1933. Bobby then joined the Navy in 1935 and would make that a career for the next 20 years. He eventually rose to be a Chief Boatswain Mate, the senior-most enlisted rank in the Navy.



Bobby Trice - Seaman 1935 and Chief Boatswain Mate 1955

Bobby served on a number of ships, but two, in particular, stand out. The first was the USS Hornet (CV-8), a 20,000 ton "heavy" carrier with a crew of around 2,000, which Bobby joined in October 1941. This was shortly before the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, in December that led to America's entry into World War II. In the spring of 1942, 16 Army B-25 bombers were secretly loaded onto the Hornet's flight deck. Under the command of Lt. Colonel Jimmy Doolittle, 70 Army officers and 64 enlisted men, "Doolittle's Raiders," planned a brazen air attack on Tokyo. On April 18, 600 miles from the Japanese coast the heavily laden bombers lurched into a 40 knot gale with 30 foot waves. Miraculously, all 16 aircraft on this one-way mission made it to their targets. Doolittle's Raiders marched into history, and America had its first symbolic victory of the war. Bob Bob's father, who was there to see the Raiders launch, never mentioned it.



USS Hornet (CV-8)

In June 1942, Hornet was in the middle of the Battle of Midway, the most decisive naval battle of World War II. While the Hornet emerged unscathed, the Japanese never fully recovered from the loss of four large carriers, 250 aircraft and a large percentage of her best-trained and battle-hardened carrier pilots at Midway.

The Hornet's luck ran out at the Battle of the Santa Cruz Islands in October 1942, when she succumbed to repeated Japanese torpedo attacks. While the Americans had one carrier sunk, the Hornet, and lost one destroyer, the Japanese had two large carriers so badly damaged that they did not see action again for many months. However, the most significant losses for the Japanese Navy were in aircrews. By the end of October 1942, at least 409 of the 765 elite aviators who participated in the attack on Pearl Harbor less than 11 months before were dead. And while 140 sailors from the Hornet perished that day, Bobby Trice was uninjured.

His next assignment was on the newly commissioned "light" carrier USS Princeton (CVL-23) in February 1943. By August, the ship had arrived at Pearl Harbor. She was immediately thrown into what would turn out to be 14 months of intense combat operations in the South Pacific, leading up to the Battle of Leyte Gulf in late October 1944.



USS Princeton (CVL-23)

The battle was fought near the islands of Leyte, Samar and Luzon in the Philippines and was, in terms of sheer numbers, the largest naval engagement of World War II. More than 300 U.S. warships, including eight fleet (heavy) and eight light carriers, like Princeton, and about 1,500 planes, mauled a Japanese force of less than 70 ships and around 300 aircraft.

The Americans lost the Princeton to a Japanese dive-bomber. They also lost two slower "escort" carriers, three destroyers, 200 planes and suffered around 2,800 casualties. The Japanese lost at least 12,500 men and 26 frontline warships and virtually all their aircraft and pilots. Leyte was the last major naval battle of the war, and signaled the virtual end of the once mighty Imperial Japanese Navy.

Bobby Trice was one of two sailors tasked to get the Princeton's captain, who had his foot blown off when the ship's magazine exploded, safely off the sinking carrier. Bobby was somehow injured while carrying out his duties, most likely by smoke inhalation. His injuries were not life-threatening.

He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for his actions that day. The Bronze Star is reserved for those who demonstrate heroism in combat.

The sinking of the Princeton ended James' and Robert's great grandfather's three years of near-continuous naval combat operations. He was soon assigned to shore

duty at the Naval Auxiliary Air Station in Arcata, California, which, as mentioned, was where he met James' and Robert's great grandmother, Marge Waters. He would stay in the Navy for another ten years, serving in Alameda, California; Hawaii and Miramar Naval Air Station, north of San Diego, and on the carriers Philippine Sea and Wasp during the Korean War. Bobby retired from the Navy in 1955.

Two years later, in 1957, Bob Bob's family moved from Escondido, California to Charlottesville, Virginia, 30 miles north of Howardsville, where Bobby had been born and raised. In Charlottesville, he became a clerk in the local state-owned Virginia Alcoholic Beverage Control (liquor) store where he would work for the next 17 years, until his death from a massive heart attack in 1973. James' and Robert's great grandmom, Marge, was a Registered Nurse at the University of Virginia Hospital from 1957 until her death by kidney failure in 1968.



403 Robertson Ave, Charlottesville, VA c.1959

Bob Bob grew up in a small house with his parents and sister, Nancy, who was eight years younger than him. In grade school Bob Bob enjoyed swimming, running, riding his bike and playing football with his cousins and friends. He mowed grass in the summer, had two paper routes and sold corn dogs and candied apples at University of Virginia football games in the fall to earn spending money.

Bob Bob attended Lane High School from the 8th through 12th grades, graduating in 1964. He ran the half-mile on the varsity track team and played both offensive and defensive end on the Lane Black Knights' football team, which won the Virginia State Championship in 1963. He was also active in Lane student politics and service organizations, and was class orator at his graduation ceremony in June 1964.

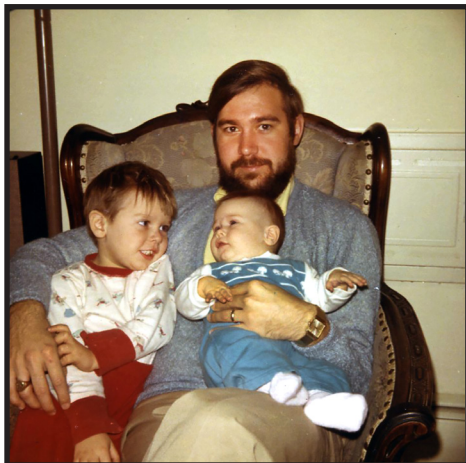
Bob Bob then went to the College of William and Mary (W&M) in Williamsburg, where he played freshman football in fall 1964, before deciding he was too small to play at the collegiate level. He shifted his focus to academics, student organizations and his fraternity, Kappa Sigma. He met Susan Saulmon (Grandy) in the fall of 1965 at a fraternity party at W&M. They fell in love and got married in the middle of their junior year, January 1967. Uncle Rob (Robert III) was born in June 1967. Susan had transferred to William & Mary after starting college at the University of Kentucky. She should have been a year ahead of Bob but she lost so many credits in the transfer that they ended up graduating in the same class from W&M in June 1968. She majored in English and he was a Government (Political Science) major. After a little



"Grandy" 1965

more than a year in Chicago where Bob worked for the First National Bank of Chicago and attended the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business, Susan, Baby Rob and Bob left for Madison, Wisconsin so he could pursue a PhD in Political Science. James' and Robert's mom, Samantha, was born in Madison in August 1970. Bob Bob received his PhD in 1974 and they left Madison for Columbus, Ohio late that summer so he could take up his position as an assistant professor in the Political Science department at Ohio State University. Bob taught international relations, a series of American foreign policy and national security courses as well as an introduction to political science. The family moved to Arlington, Virginia at the end of 1977 so Bob could take an assignment in the Office of the Secretary of Defense. He never returned

to academia, but rather held a number of posts in the Department of Defense and worked for a U.S. Senator (Dale Bumpers of Arkansas) before going to work in the aerospace and defense industry in 1983. Bob Bob retired from his last job at Lockheed Martin in 2011.



Uncle Rob, Bob Bob and Samantha 1971

Several self-published books—"Trices of Virginia," "Everyone Has a Story," "Hap Waters' Humboldt" and "The Defense Business"—provide many more details about the four families discussed so far, particularly the Trices and the Waters. But

what we can say about Samantha's paternal (Bob Bob's) roots is that they are overwhelmingly northern European in origin: England (Trice), Ireland (Waters) and Germany (Semke). We're not sure about where the Journeys migrated from, but it is highly likely somewhere in Great Britain. We know at least one family, the Trices, arrived in Virginia in the 17th century (1673) and slowly migrated from the east coast of Virginia to the central counties of the state where they settled and remained until after World War II. The Waters came first to Canada in mid-19th century, and made their permanent home in northern California in the last quarter of the 19th century. We know the Journeys were living in Maryland in the late 18th century, before migrating south to central Virginia in the early 19th. And the Semkes came to New York City from Germany in the late 19th century before settling in the New Jersey suburbs in the 20th century, shortly after World War I.

We will now turn our attention to Samantha's maternal relatives, those four dominant families that ultimately led to the birth of her mother, Catharine Susan Saulmon Trice (Grandy). Her dad, Ernest Eugene "Ernie" Saulmon, was the son of Arthur Saulmon and Eva McDonald. Grandy's mother, Maude Catharine Townsend, was the daughter of William Townsend and Sarah Alma Boyd. We'll see that their stories are quite different than Bob Bob's relatives.

The earliest record of a Salmon/Saulmon that's been found is of James or John who died in 1826 in Franklin County, North Carolina, near Raleigh. We believe the original spelling of Grandy's family name was likely "Salmon," a fairly common Scottish last name. But somewhere along the line, probably at a census-taking, a transcription added a "u" or crossed out a letter with an "x." The result was a permanent change to "Saulmon." It appears John/James first lived in Halifax County, Virginia, along the North Carolina border in south central Virginia. He married either Elizabeth or Susanna (last name unknown) and they had seven children. The youngest was "Elijah" Heritage Salmon, who was born in Virginia (likely Halifax) in 1781. Elijah died in 1851 in Gibson County, in the far southwest corner of Indiana. Elijah married Henrietta "Haney" Overton (1786-1853) in 1810. Haney was also born in Virginia and died shortly after Elijah in Indiana.

All indications are that Elijah, Haney and their children were the first Saulmons to move west and settle in southern Indiana, as all of Elijah's siblings remained and died in Virginia. Based on birth records, it looks like they moved to Indiana between 1822 and 1824, within a decade of the state being admitted to the union in 1816. Before departing, Elijah served for four months in 1814 as a private in the Fifth regiment of Virginia militia commanded by General Porter in the War of 1812 against the British. He was honorably discharged because of poor health. And in 1850, a year before he died, Elijah was granted "bounty land" in Gibson County, Indiana, where he, Haney and family had resided for almost three decades. Elijah and Haney had 12 children. Their third child was Levi Saulmon.

Levi joined the Union Army in October 1862. He and his Evansville compatriots in the 91st Regiment of the Indiana Infantry saw widespread action until he was mustered out in June 1865. The 91st trudged from Indiana through Kentucky to battles in Tennessee and Georgia, including the Siege of Atlanta and the Battle of Nashville. They then moved on to Washington, D.C. before deploying to North Carolina, where they took part in the Capture of Wilmington, then Goldsboro and Raleigh, leading to the surrender of Confederate General Johnston and his Army on April 26, 1865. Regimental losses were 2 officers and 18 enlisted men killed in battle and 2 officers and 114 enlisted men lost to disease.

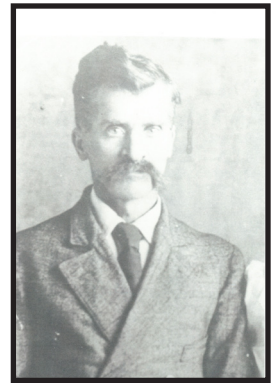
Levi and his wife, Lucy, had four sons, the oldest of whom was "James" Cavett William Saulmon (1859-1921). James married Martha Louise Van Wagner (1861-1929) in 1880 in Gibson County, Indiana. The oldest of their six children, Arthur Leon Saulmon (1881-1921) would become Grandy's grandfather when he married Eva Lee McDonald (1883-1949) in 1907 and they had Ernest Eugene "Ernie" Saulmon (1913-2008). We'll get to Eva and the McDonalds soon, but for now we want to discuss Arthur. He was raised on a farm in Gibson County, Indiana, close to the town of Wadesville, in adjoining Posey County. The story goes that while working on the farm there was a runaway team of horses.

As Arthur tried to bring them under control he suffered a serious head injury. The result was that he became unable to work in the sun, and therefore could not carry out many of his farm duties. We believe the man who owned the farm, Dave Alcorn, took Arthur under his wing and helped him go to veterinary school in Illinois and then Indianapolis. We don't know if Alcorn loaned him the money or paid his college tuition outright. In any case, after getting his degree, Arthur and Eva settled in Wadesville

in the house where Ernie and his four sisters would be raised. Arthur became a respected and popular veterinarian, and was elected as the only Republican trustee on the Wadesville City Council. He was so popular that when he died at age 48 of complications from his head wound, Eva was asked to replace him as trustee, but she declined.

It also appears that Arthur was an active member of the racist Ku Klux Klan. His son Ernie remembered him coming home one night smelling of the tar torches the Klan members carried as they burned a cross in a Black church courtyard on the other side of the railroad tracks that divided Wadesville's White and Black neighborhoods. We believe Ernie's recollection was probably from the 1920s, since he was born in 1913 and Arthur died in 1929, when Ernie was 16. The Indiana

Klan grew rapidly in the period after World War I, as White Protestants became more concerned about perceived threats to their political and social privileges posed not only



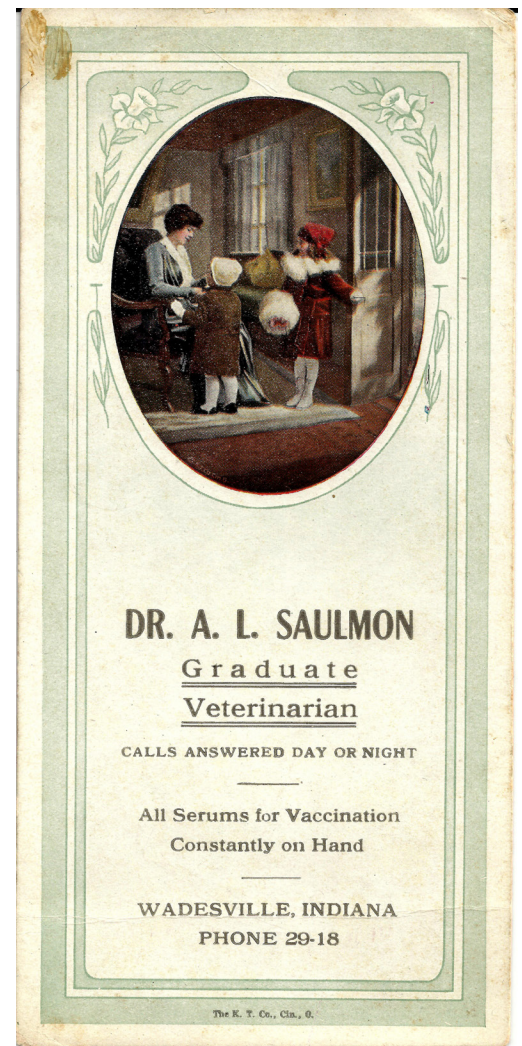
James Cavett William Saulmon



Arthur Leon Saulmon and Eva Lee McDonald Saulmon, Wedding Photo

by African-Americans but also decades of heavy immigration from southern and eastern Europeans. The Indiana Klan became the largest chapter in the country, peaking at about 250,000 members, or roughly 30% of the state's native-born White men. In 1925 over half the elected members of the Indiana General Assembly, the Governor, and countless state and local government officials were Klan members.

But the Indiana Klan's demise came unexpectedly and quickly. Its bigger-than-life leader, D. C. Stephenson, was appointed "Grand Dragon" in 1923, at which point the chapter was adding about 2,000 new members a week. However, in 1925 Stephenson was convicted of the rape and grisly murder of a young schoolteacher. The scandal caused an immediate and sharp drop in Klan membership, which only accelerated after Stephenson went public with stories of secret political deals, the Klan's bribery of public officials, and a host of other illegal activities. By the end of the decade, a year after Arthur died, the Klan was down to about 4,000 members and politically finished in the state.



*Ernest Eugene
Saulmon*

Ernie Saulmon was the middle sibling of Arthur and Eva's five children, and the only son. The oldest, Martha "Eloise" (1909-1988) married George Herbert "Tye" Heckman (1906-1981) of Posey County Indiana. Sister Isabel (1911-2000) married "Charles" Cedric Hoskinson (1911-1992), a minister, and they spent most of their married life in Bloomington, Indiana. His third sister, Kathryn or "Kay" Louise (1915-1985) married James L. O'Malley (1911-2000) and resided in Urbana, Illinois. And Marilee (1927-2000) first married Eugene Arthur Lampman (1902-1966) and moved to Chicago. After he died, Marilee married James W. Hale (1919-?) and continued to live in Chicago.

The first of our McDonald ancestors to arrive in America was Jared, Sr., who was born about 1740 in Scotland and died in 1808 in Fauquier County, in northern Virginia.

His future wife, Eleanor Atchinson, was also born in Scotland, in 1747. We think Jared left Glasgow about 1761. Eleanor came separately, and married Jared in Prince George's County, Maryland, close to the Potomac River and what is now our nation's capital. They soon moved to northern Virginia and lived as tenants on land owned by George Washington and his family near Chattins Run in Fauquier County. She died in 1832 near Upperville in Fauquier County.

Jared and Eleanor had 16 children, the fourth of whom was Jared McDonald, Jr. born in 1768 in Fauquier, but who died in Clinton County in southwest Ohio in 1845. Jared Jr.'s wife, Nancy, died in Clinton in 1861. Before moving west, Jared, Jr. and Nancy had a son, John McDonald, born in Fauquier in 1801 who we believe also died there in 1838. John's son, James Fewell McDonald (1825-1909) was born in Virginia but was the first of our McDonalds to move to Indiana. There he met and in 1847 married Matilda Martin (1826-1895), who had been born a Hoosier in Vanderburgh County in the far southwest corner of Indiana. Vanderburgh abuts Posey and Gibson Counties and its county seat is Evansville.

James and Matilda's son, Leroy McDonald (1853-1934), married Martha Amelia Meadows (1853-1947). Martha Meadows McDonald was, by all accounts, quite a woman. After raising her and Leroy's four children to adulthood, her oldest daughter, Roxanna and her husband were killed in a tornado in 1925. Martha, then 72, agreed to raise the orphaned kids. The oldest of these, Helen, had saved one of her siblings during the tornado by throwing the baby into a ditch and laying on top of it. This same Helen would go on to have a child out of wedlock, which Martha raised as well. All these efforts did not seem to have impacted Martha's longevity. She lived to be 94.



*Matilda Martin McDonald and
James Fewell McDonald*

Leroy and Martha's daughter, Eva Lee McDonald (1883-1934), married Arthur Leon Saulmon in 1907, thereby joining the Saulmon and McDonald lineages. Arthur and Eva were the parents of James' and Robert's great grandfather, Ernest Eugene "Ernie" Saulmon (1913-2008). And Ernie and Maude Catharine "Teddy" Townsend (1914-2021), in turn, would have four children, the second of whom is your grandmother "Grandy," Catharine Susan Saulmon Trice. Nine

generations of McDonalds and eight generations of Saulmon/Salmons can be traced down to Grandy on her father's (paternal) side, and through Grandy to her daughter, Samantha Trice (Anglim), the 10th generation, and James and Robert now represent the 11th.

Our final pair of families is the Townsends and the Boyds, ancestors of Grandy's mom, James' and Robert's great grandmother Maude Catharine "Teddy" Townsend Saulmon. The oldest Townsend relative we can document is John, who was born about 1661 in Accomack County on Virginia's eastern shore. It is likely that John's father emigrated from Scotland or England sometime before 1660. This Townsend was a very early American settler, given that the very first English colonists arrived in Jamestown in 1607, and almost all of the first and second waves died of disease or starvation shortly after arriving.



*Catharine "Teddy" and
Ernie Saulmon*

John Townsend married an Elizabeth (last name unknown), and their third son was named Light, who was born in 1708 in Northampton County, Virginia, which, like Accomack, is on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake Bay. Light married another Elizabeth (last name also unknown), and who was also born in Northampton. Light and Elizabeth's second son Thomas was born in 1732 in Hanover County, Virginia, up the James River near today's Richmond. Some records indicate that Thomas was born in Scotland and immigrated to America when he was 19. However, this seems unlikely, given that his parents were only married in 1728 in Virginia and, as far as we know, never set foot in Scotland.

In any case, Thomas Townsend was an interesting fellow. He moved to Chatham, Virginia in Pittsylvania County along what is now the Virginia-North Carolina border. There he married Anaphilida Watson in 1759. After renting for a number of years, Thomas purchased 151 acres in Pittsylvania in 1767. There is some dispute about Thomas' role in the Revolutionary War (1776-1783), but the evidence suggests that he supported the King rather than the American colonists seeking freedom from the British Crown. We know he was one of about 300 American loyalists, or "Tories," who fought under the command of English Major Patrick Ferguson, the sole British officer involved at the critical Battle of King's Mountain against the revolutionary colonists in western North Carolina on October 7, 1780. Ferguson was killed in the battle, and Thomas was among the hundred or so Tory troops captured by their fellow Americans. Miraculously, Thomas was somehow released and paroled. His fate stood

in stark contrast to the 30 American Tories who were summarily hanged enroute to prison.

In August 1783, Thomas was finally brought to trial in his home county of Pittsylvania for his role at King's Mountain. Fortunately, he faced a friendly, neighborly jury. For the written outcome concludes that "...although it appears by his own confession and other reports that he was in the enemy camp, yet upon trial so much appeared in his favor by favoring our prisoners there and services done before and after being with the enemy that he is cleared with honour and respect by every honest man." The document was signed by four men from Pittsylvania.

Interestingly, other records claim Thomas fought at King's Mountain with rebel troops from South Carolina. And at least one female descendent joined the Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR) on that basis. Thomas' story captures the complexity of the revolution. Unlike the myth that the overwhelming number of Americans rose up as one to free themselves from the British yoke, a considerable percentage, including Thomas, were either ambivalent or even hostile to the notion of an America independent from Britain and its king.

Thomas and Anaphilida Townsend moved from Pittsylvania to Greenville in northwest South Carolina sometime between 1783 and the 1790s, and Thomas died there in 1796. His estate sale was held a year later. According to records, his widow, Anaphilida, bought "...one flax wheel, one painted flask, one axe, one mare, one cow and calf, eight sheep, one Negro and two featherbeds." His son Benjamin bought "...one Negro woman and her children." Son Light Townsend bought three bulls, one musket, and one trunk. And son-in-law Bryan Ward Nolan bought "...one Negro for 30 pounds (\$150)..."

The sale raises at least three questions. First, does the fact of the sale imply Thomas didn't leave a will? Normally the deceased's possessions would have simply been transferred to his widow and/or children. Second, who got the proceeds of the estate sale? Did Thomas owe debts? And third, note how enslaved people were treated like any other chattel, such as an axe, musket or a horse.

After the estate was settled, Anaphilida and most of her family moved around the turn of the 19th century from Greenville to Logan County, in southwest Kentucky along the Tennessee border, where she died in 1818.

The youngest of Thomas and Anaphilida's ten children was Thomas Jefferson Townsend, born in 1780 in Pittsylvania, Virginia and died in 1851 in Logan County,

Kentucky. He would have only been 16 years old when his father passed, so it makes sense he would accompany Anaphilida on her trek to Kentucky. The county seat of Logan is the town of Russellville, which is where James' and Robert's Townsend ancestors have resided in or around for more than 200 years. They were among the first settlers in this tobacco growing county, whose population grew from 5,800 to over 12,000 between 1800-1810.

"Thomas" Jefferson Townsend married Elizabeth Davidson "Betsy" Ewing (1788-1867) in 1805 in Logan County. Betsy was also a Virginian, from Bedford County in the southwest part of the state, whose family moved to Logan and became neighbors to the Townsends, about 12 miles outside Russellville close to the Old Red River Church and cemetery. Anaphilida bequeathed her son "...the land plantation whereon I now live, also my negro woman named Sall and three negro girls...Eve, Rachel and Fanny and their increase, also one mare, nine head of cattle, also my household furniture with two featherbeds and all the plantation tools and moveables, etc., etc." Thomas' only obligation under the will was to pay the other heirs, including three siblings, five schillings, or approximately \$1.25 each.

Thomas' wife, Betsy, came from the highly regarded Ewing family which was noted as "...famous in Church and State, among the founders of Cumberland Presbyterianism who also came to Kentucky and brought the law with them."

Today's Saulmon family has an oil portrait of Thomas Jefferson Townsend. As of 2024, the painting is in the possession of Sally Saulmon Gabler's son, Max Gabler, in Arlington, Virginia.



Portrait of Thomas Jefferson Townsend

Thomas and Betsy had seven children, the youngest of whom was "Presley" Ephraim Townsend, born in 1823 in Logan County, Kentucky. He married Amanda Offutt (1824-1890) in 1843. Presley and Amanda lived a few hundred feet east of the Old Red River Meeting House in a home named "Rosedale" in Logan County. Presley represented the second generation of prosperous Townsend farmers in Logan County, presumably specializing in tobacco. He was also a prominent member and benefactor of the Presbyterian Red River Church. His 1896 obituary described him as follows: "Brother Townsend was a practical Christian. His idea of religion was that it

should touch and influence the lives of people and make this a better world to live in. Holding this opinion, he was ever ready with kind words and deeds, ever ready with an open purse to help in every good work. Fortune smiled upon him, and he never knew want of any comfort of life. Unlike most men of means, selfishness was foreign to his nature. It is said that no one who ever called upon him for assistance was turned away empty handed.... Besides being a devoted Christian, he was a princely gentleman of the old style, of which class few now remain."



Two photographs and a portrait of Presley Ephraim Townsend

We believe Presley cared for his older brother, Albert (1810-1873). In their mother's will, Betsy stated "It is further my will that the portion willed to my unfortunate son, Albert, that my son Presley shall have the use and benefit and should my unfortunate son Albert become a sane man he shall have full power to use and control his portion of my estate." Albert may have been intellectually challenged, but in the 1850 census he is listed as "insane." And in the 1860 census he is characterized as "insane, supposed to be from the study of law." That could certainly explain poor Albert's plight!

We get a more complex view of Presley from Presley and Amanda's youngest of 10 children, their daughter Elizabeth "Bessie" Davidson Townsend Butt (1863-1961). Bessie left us several stories. The first was that when the Civil War broke out in 1861, rather than the 38 year old Presley going off to war, his oldest son, Robert (1845-1863) took his place. The rationale, according to Bessie, was that her "...father had a house full of children and was needed at home." Robert joined the Confederate Army and died in battle at Milton, Tennessee on March 20, 1863. According to a marker at the Red River Cemetery, Robert died "...fighting in defense of the Constitutional Rights of his Native South." He was 18 years old.

Another story by Bessie, found in the Filson Library in Louisville, relates how Union troops reacted to allegations by one of Presley's enslaved persons that Presley was storing ammunition belonging to the Confederates on his farm. What follows is Bessie's account. It contains strong racist comments, but provides insight into how an ancestor thought and spoke about 160 years ago:

"...the Yankees came to try to kill Pa [Presley] knowing he was a southern sympathizer, and they (the Yankees) had been told a lot of lies by our Negro, young Henry (that Pa was harboring a lot of guerrilla ammunition), about the only mean slave we had ever had. He was always mean, even when he was little. He was part Indian. He later ran off and joined the Yankee army.

Old Mr. Elisha Gorham, who was an abolitionist, but a good old man, and always fond of Pa, heard about the Yankee plan, to go to Pa's and kill him (they had stopped at the Gorham house, and he rolled out a barrel of whiskey and got them all drunk while he sent a Negro man courier in a hurry to tell Pa to run and hide—the Yankees were coming to kill him). He hid in a cave down near his Aunt Sophy Bowling's.

When the soldiers came they lined up in front of the house, and a lot of them were drunk on Mr. Gorham's whiskey (he operated a distillery). Mama [Amanda] told them they could search the house, that there was no truth in the statement that they were harboring spies and ammunition. Then she saw N _ _ _ r Henry with the soldiers. She pointed her finger at him and said 'There is the scoundrel who told you those lies—he always would lie.'

The officer agreed that he [Henry] had already told them a bunch of lies, they had found out, and took his men and went on away. We always did have a soft spot in our hearts for the Gorham family..."

As interesting as the stories are, our central focus is on Presley and Amanda's ninth child and youngest son, William or Willie Townsend (1860-1919). Willie was born in Logan County, Kentucky. He first married Martha Mattie Grider Hunt (1869-1894) in Springfield, Tennessee. After Martha died, Willie waited 13 years before marrying the 30 year old Sarah "Alma" Boyd (1877-1978) in 1907 in Madisonville, Kentucky. Alma is James' and Robert's great, great grandmother, and Grandy's grandmother.

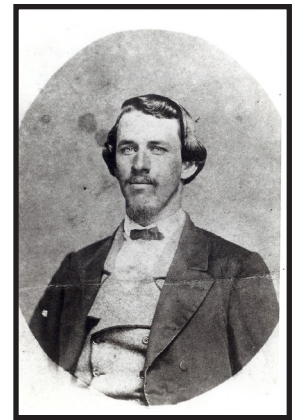
Like Willie, Alma was also born in Logan County to businessman/farmer "George" Washington Boyd (1842-1915) and Elizabeth "Lizzie" Frances Barker (b. 1850). George and Lizzie were married in November 1876, and Alma, the oldest of

their six children, arrived two months later. Lizzie died five days after giving birth to Alma's youngest sister, Hattie Elizabeth Boyd, in December 1888.

With their union, Willie and Alma brought the Townsend and Boyd family lines together. And before we look at their time together let's examine the Boyds in a bit more detail. George W. Boyd was the son of Daniel Cotton Boyd (1809-1871) and Catharine "Kitty" Miller (1809-1885). Daniel was born in Logan County, Kentucky, while Kitty and her family moved from Virginia to Logan County, where she met and married Daniel. George was the third of their five children, one of whom died in infancy.

In turn, Daniel C. was the son of John Boyd (1780-1818) and Susanna/Susan Gorham (1788-?). From his will, it appears John held significant property in Logan County, including at least 19 enslaved people. John was the oldest of five children of another Daniel Boyd (1765-1797) and Ruth Cotton, both of whom died in Logan County.

This just-referenced Daniel was the "original" Kentucky Boyd, as he somehow made it from his birthplace in Wales to Logan County in southwest Kentucky. In his short 32 years on earth, not only did Daniel marry and father five children with Ruth, he also collected enough land for it to be called a "plantation" in his will, and a substantial number of cows, horses and belongings which he divided prudently between Ruth and the five children, who ranged in age from John at 17 to a brother and sister both under two years old. We saw no indication that Daniel was an enslaver, probably because the practice had not yet taken deep roots on the "frontier." But from what we know about the first Daniel, we can get an idea of where the future prosperity of the Boyd clan originated.



George W. Boyd

James' and Robert's maternal great, great grandmother Alma Boyd Townsend was the great, great granddaughter of the first Daniel Boyd. It's amazing to think that through "Granny" Townsend and her 101 years of life, we can link back to relatives from more than 250 years ago (1765-2022). We know that Alma's father-to-be, George W. Boyd, enlisted in 1862, at age 20, as a volunteer in the 8th Regiment of the Kentucky Volunteer Cavalry of the Union Army. The unit was active for about a year, guarding supplies in Morganfield, Hopkinsville and Bowling Green, among other



Elizabeth Barker Boyd

Kentucky towns. In 1863, the 9th Regiment marched to Ohio, where its members apprehended famed Confederate raider George Hunt Morgan. As previously noted, George survived the War Between the States, went home to Logan County, married Elizabeth Barker, called "Lizzie" and fathered six kids, including Alma. When Lizzie Barker Boyd died in 1888 at the birth of her sixth child, the younger children were given to various relatives to be raised. Although this was a common practice then, Granny Townsend, towards the end of her 101 year long life, still talked about how upsetting it was for her mother to die and the family to be disbursed.

Finally, we should note that among relatives in Logan County, Kentucky, one branch, the Boyds, fought for the Union, while the other, the Townsends, supported the Confederacy. And as we saw earlier with the Revolutionary War, sympathies among real people on the ground were often more complex than some historians would lead us to believe.

Alma Boyd "Granny" Townsend grew up in Adairville, Kentucky and her family's neighbors included the family of the famous outlaws Frank and Jessie James. The James brothers started their careers robbing a bank in nearby Russellville, Kentucky. Granny remembered Frank moving back to town in his old age and said it was hard to believe he had been a hardened criminal. We have



Sarah Alma Boyd Townsend on right, her father George Washington Boyd is seated.

in our family a small cherry crib that was given to Granny by Nimrod Long, who was shot during the bank robbery in Russellville. We always called the crib the "Jesse James crib" and it is a tradition that all newborns in the family sleep in it at least once, if possible. In 2024 it is in Annapolis, in the attic of the cottage.

We will now take a closer look at Grandy's maternal grandparents, Willie/William (1860-1919) and Sarah "Alma" Boyd Townsend (1877-1978). We'll begin with the mystery surrounding Mr. Townsend's first name. His parents' family Bible lists him as Willie as his given name, as does the 1870 census. At some point he added "Major"

as his first name, reportedly because he admired his cousin William P. Townsend, who was a major in the Confederate Army. In some records, he is listed as M. W. Townsend, as in Major William. But his second wife Alma, our "Granny", always referred to her husband as "Will Townsend himself," which is what we will call him.

As previously mentioned, Will Townsend first married Martha "Mattie" Grider Hunt (1869-1894) in 1882, age 13, in Springfield, Tennessee. Mattie had her first child when she was 14. The couple had three more children before Mattie died at age 25 in 1894. It appears the 34 year old widower sent his four kids, ranging in age from 11 years to 7 months, to live with others. The 1900 census has him living with his brother-in-law Rubin Peneck.

By all accounts, Will was "...extremely attractive, full of fun, witty and clever and amazing at repartee." We know he played the violin. It also appears Will had a wild streak. One acquaintance referenced that he "ran with the Angel boys," which was assumed to be a local group or what we might today call a gang. Two years after his wife died, Will's father died and he inherited some money. Family lore has it that he quickly spent it. One tale has Will winning a steamboat in a card game and simply



Will Townsend, on left, and a hunting party.

walking away from it. Will was described as being “the damndest man with horses and dogs” and as you can see in the picture above, while the other dogs in the picture are a blur because of the necessary length of the exposure for old photography, Will Townsend’s dogs are perfectly still waiting for his direction. They are in front of the porch, far left.

In 1907, thirteen years after Mattie died, Will married the 30 year old, never married Sarah “Alma” Boyd in Madisonville, Kentucky. Their first child, Mary “Elizabeth” (1908-1983), was born eight months later. Their only son, George “Presley” (1910-1965) was born two years later, and Maude Catharine “Teddy” (1914-2012), Grandy’s future mother, followed four years later. Shortly after Elizabeth’s birth, Will, Alma and the baby moved from Logan County, Kentucky to northeast Arkansas. It appears Will mainly worked in construction and land businesses. They moved to Arkansas where Will built cabins for the crews moving down the Mississippi River to clear forests that provided timber for newly-built sawmills. Much of the wood from Arkansas was shipped north to Chicago, which was not only rapidly expanding but still recovering from its devastating fire of 1871. Will and Alma first moved to Blytheville in northeast Arkansas and that’s where Presley was born. And then to the new town of Burdette, nine miles south of Blytheville in the heart of virgin forests. Teddy was born in Burdette. They purchased some timberland to be cleared for farming, and picked a site for a home.

It was near Burdette that tragedy struck. On April 29, 1919, Will and Alma left their three children—Elizabeth (11), Presley (9) and Teddy (2) –in the care of neighbors for the day and took a wagon trip out to see Will’s logging operation. Through some most unfortunate set of circumstances, a tree fell unexpectedly and landed on Will as Alma watched in horror. The family story has it that the noise from the crashing tree scared off the horses and Alma had to walk ten miles (?) back to town, and by the time she and help returned, Will had succumbed to his injuries. Suddenly, after 12 short years of marriage Alma found herself widowed at 42, with three young children literally in the middle of nowhere.



*Alma Boyd Townsend,
“Granny”*

She decided to move the family back to Kentucky, first to Louisville and then to Russellville in Logan County where she had family and friends. There, Alma and the children were stalwarts of the First (Berea) Christian Church and where she, both of

her parents and three of her siblings are buried. Alma got by using her notable skills as a seamstress. Over her life Alma also made dozens of hooked rugs from wool cut into narrow strips that are considered by many to be genuine American folk art. After her youngest daughter, Maude Catharine "Teddy," married Ernest "Doc" Saulmon and they started a family of their own, Alma moved in with them around 1950. "Granny" Townsend would be an integral member of Doc and Teddy Saulmon's family, including Grandy, for almost three decades. On her 100th birthday in January 1977, President Gerald Ford sent greetings, and people came to Arlington, Virginia from 12 states in a bitter ice storm to help her celebrate. Granny passed in 1978, age 101.



*Maude Catharine
"Teddy" Townsend
about age twelve*

Daughter Teddy was an exceptional athlete in her youth, playing golf and tennis and was a really strong swimmer. Although she wasn't able to afford a college degree, she was able to get a really good job in the county agent's office—a job envied by many men during the days of the Great Depression. It was in the county agent's office that she met a young veterinarian named Ernie "Doc" Saulmon.

Teddy and Ernie/Doc were married in 1939 in Russellville, and were together for 69 years, until Ernie died in 2008. Teddy passed four years later. They built a large and loving three generation family of children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, including James and Robert.

Ernie followed in his father's footsteps by becoming a Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. He was a distinguished graduate of The Ohio State University. But rather than returning to Posey County in rural southern Indiana, after graduation Ernie joined the U. S. Department of Agriculture. His first job was in the Department's Bureau of Animal Husbandry in Kentucky. Steady employment, including a car and gas coupons, with the federal government was quite an accomplishment during the Great Economic Depression that gripped our nation in the 1930s. Ernie's duties involved visiting farms and county agents all over Kentucky, and that's how he came to meet Teddy Townsend.

When Ernie would travel to Russellville, Kentucky, he often gave a ride to a friend who had a girlfriend there. In 2024 there is a desk in the cottage in Annapolis that was made by this friend as a wedding present for Teddy and Ernie for all the rides he was given to visit the woman who ultimately became his wife.

After their marriage, Agriculture sent the young couple and their growing family to a number of interesting assignments in Mexico, Texas, Arizona and Louisiana.

Then, in 1956, Doc Saulmon was sent to the department's headquarters, called "Main Agriculture" in Washington, DC. That year, the Saulmon family settled into their Arlington, Virginia home, where the kids would grow up and Teddy, Doc and Granny would live out their days. Doc would rise through the ranks of the Civil Service, and retire as the Director of the Animal Health Division in 1973. He became one of the world's leading specialists in animal infectious diseases and traveled all over the world representing the U. S. Government. He once said he had been everywhere except behind the Iron Curtain (Communist controlled eastern Europe and Russia) and sub-Saharan Africa.

Ernie Saulmon was also very active in the community. He served on the Arlington County School Board from 1968 to 1972, and was Chair during the period when the county, parents and other citizens struggled with the thorny issue of desegregating the public schools. He helped create the Arlington Career Center for Vocational Education, and was the first Chairman of the Arlington Outdoor Education Association from 1973-1981. This group raised money to buy property in rural Loudoun County south of Arlington where urban students could learn to appreciate nature. The property evolved into the Phoebe Hall Knipling Outdoor Laboratory for Environmental Education, which continues to thrive 50 years after its founding. In 1983-1984, Dr. Saulmon was Chairman of the Arlington Chapter of the Red Cross, with which he was long involved. In addition, he was a stalwart of Clarendon United Methodist Church, which he and Teddy first joined in 1956. He was also an active member of the prestigious Cosmos Club of Washington, and held leadership positions in a number of national veterinary and health organizations. In short, Ernie Saulmon was a fully engaged human being. But as important as work and community service were to him, nothing rivaled Ernie's commitment to the happiness and success of his wife, Teddy, and their four children.

Like Ernie, Teddy was a pillar of her family and community life. And like her settler ancestors, who migrated from Virginia to Kentucky, Teddy bravely followed her husband to various postings for his job. The first move was from Danville, Kentucky to Mexico City, Mexico in 1947. She had two small children and was pregnant with her third. Ernie had gone on ahead of the family and had already encountered several dangerous situations in his work in rural Mexico, so he asked Teddy to bring him a handgun he could carry. Teddy's grandchildren loved to tell the story of their "gun-runner" grandmother smuggling a gun into Mexico in a diaper bag. Mexico brought many adventures, including experiencing an earthquake. From Mexico they moved to the American southwest—El Paso, Texas; San Antonio, Texas; and Yuma, Arizona. Teddy described the early reaction of a Kentucky girl to moving to the desert where

nothing was green, only to realize it was even more beautiful as she came to love a landscape that was filled with so many other colors. Often with these family moves, Doc would go on ahead and rent the house that Teddy would move to sight unseen. She would pack up the family, including her mother, Alma Townsend from Yuma on, and a large white family dog, and bravely “migrate” to the next posting. After Yuma it was Baton Rouge, Louisiana, before Arlington, Virginia.

After raising their four children, she went to work for Arlington County Public Schools. She was also a docent at Robert E. Lee’s mansion, Arlington House overlooking Arlington National Cemetery, for over 30 years and enjoyed sewing and wearing the period costumes, including layers of petticoats and hooped skirts from the mid-19th century. She took a very active interest in family lore and local history.



Teddy Saulmon as a docent at Arlington House, the home of Robert E. Lee

Teddy spent countless hours looking for relatives’ documents and headstones in courthouses and cemeteries throughout Arkansas, Indiana and Kentucky. She was President of the Arlington Historical Society, active in P.E.O. and served on the Arlington Historic Affairs and Landmark Review Board that advised on historic preservation matters. Teddy was a co-equal partner with Ernie in founding of the Arlington Outdoor Education Association and, like her husband, was a bedrock of Clarendon United Methodist Church.

But their greatest legacy came in building a strong, loving, extended family clan that included their 24 nieces and nephews from both sides, and many enduring friendships. They were married for 69 years, with Ernie dying in 2008 at the age of 94 and Teddy in 2021, a few weeks shy of her 98th birthday.

Doc and Teddy Saulmon had four children: Ernest Eugene, Jr., “Chico” was born in 1943; Catharine Susan “Grandy” was next in 1945; then came Martha Conchita (1948) and finally Sarah Ruth “Sally” (1954).

Doc’s jobs in the southwest required work along the Mexican border, often on horseback or in small planes. From a very young age, Ernie, Jr. (nicknamed “Chico” from the time spent in Mexico) sometimes accompanied his father on these trips and family lore is that this is where his obsession with airplanes and aviation began. First earning his private pilot’s license, Chico went on to have a life-long career as an air

traffic controller with the Federal Aviation Administration and also became a Texan, living in Austin. He married Roberta "Bobbi" Bograd of New Orleans and they had two children, Michael and Stephanie, and are now grandparents to Leo and Ozzie Saulmon and Hazel and Posy Reddy, all living in Texas.

You know a lot about Susan, your Grandy, from reading this. But she was a bit of a "tom boy" when she was growing up, partly because she loved following her big brother around. She started school in Yuma, Arizona, and had just finished the fifth grade when the family moved to Arlington from Louisiana. With her parents as a model she was always involved in extra-curricular school activities. She got her first part-time job when she was 14 at a gift store where her brother worked in the hobby section in the rear of the store.

Conchita Saulmon was born while the family lived in Mexico City, so she was given a Mexican name. She followed in her father's footsteps and served in various civic roles in Arlington County, including on the School Board. She married David Mitchell, whose family lived just a few blocks away from the Saulmon family in Arlington. They have three children—Jason, Seth and Lyda—and five grandchildren—Eric, Mark, Malorie, Daphne and Miles.

Sarah "Sally" Saulmon was born in Baton Rouge, Louisiana on her mother's 40th birthday. She has two sons from her first marriage, Max and William, and one grandson, George Gabler. She is now married to Ed Neunlist and lives in Arlington. Before returning to Arlington she lived in Paris, France for seven years. While there she became fluent in French and, like her mother, took full advantage of living abroad.

Taken together, the eight families' evolution presents us with a rich tapestry. One fact is that our deep roots are overwhelmingly northern European. Virtually all our ancestors came from England, Ireland, Wales, Scotland and Germany. Seven of the eight families were Protestant; only the Waters were Catholic. And it appears likely that six of the eight made first landfall in America in Virginia, either the Eastern Shore counties of Accomack or Northampton or the Yorktown/Hampton Roads area on the western shore of the Chesapeake Bay. The Semkes came to New York from Germany. And the Waters arrived even further north in Ontario, Canada. And again, with the exception of the Waters who ended up in northern California and the Semkes in New Jersey, most everybody else either migrated from the Virginia coast up the James River to the central Virginia counties of Louisa, Goochland, Hanover and Albemarle, or drifted to south central Virginia/north central North Carolina/northwestern South Carolina, before shifting further west to southwest Kentucky or southwest Indiana. A number

of our progenitors enslaved Black people. Our ancestors fought on both sides of the Revolutionary War and both sides of the Civil War; and others saw action in the War of 1812, both World Wars and Korea.

While most of our male ancestors were farmers, other occupations represented were a saloon owner, telegraph operator/railroad depot manager, career military, construction/timber sales, linotype operator and two veterinarians. As always, it is striking how young our ancestors were when they married, how many children they had, how many children died and how most families had multiple generations sharing lives under one roof. The big question that remains is exactly why folks decided to embark on the difficult and sometimes dangerous journey to relocate from Virginia or the Carolinas to the wilds of Kentucky, Indiana or Arkansas, or from Ontario thousands of miles to the redwoods of northwest California. At this point we can only speculate; hopefully, one day we will know.